

JACKSON COUNTY SENTINEL

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GAINESBORO, TENN., THURSDAY, DEC. 15, 1921

\$1.50 A YEAR

JACKSON COUNTY CORN WINS HIGH HONORS

**S. G. ROGERS' IMPROVED TENNESSEE RED COB SEED
CORN CARRIED OFF FIRST PREMIUMS AT INTERNATIONAL GRAIN EXPOSITION AT CHICAGO.**

Wins First and Third Premiums and Sweepstakes Over Exhibits From Eleven Southern States.

S. G. Rogers received official notice Saturday from B. H. Heide, Secretary-manager, of the International Grain Exposition, held in Chicago, November 26th to December 3rd, that his exhibits of corn had won two of the highest premiums and one third premium over all exhibits from the Fifth Region, composed of eleven Southern states. This stamps the Rogers' Improved Tennessee Red Cob Seed Corn as the leading corn of the entire South.

The first premium won by Mr. Rogers' corn was awarded to the ten ear exhibit and carried with it a beautiful embossed satin ribbon and handsome cash prize.

The third premium was awarded to the single ear entry and carried with it a cash prize and a beautiful satin ribbon.

The sweepstakes won by the corn was awarded to the two exhibits as the best corn of any variety shown from the fifth region. This was quite a distinction, as the corn was shown against the best corn of all varieties from eleven southern states. No cash premium was awarded on the sweepstakes, only a ribbon.

The magnitude of Mr. Rogers' winnings is brought out very forcefully in the letter he received from Mr. Heide, from which the following is quoted:

"In connection with the attached (checks and ribbons) I am sure you realize the full significance of your ability to carry off high honors at this great agricultural Exposition, where only the best the world produces is brought together in a final contest.

"The showing made by you at this year's 'International' definitely fixes your position as one of the leaders of the industry with which you are so actively identified. Kindly accept my sincere congratulations. It is my earnest hope that your splendid achievements here will inspire you with increased enthusiasm and spur you on to still greater efforts in the future."

Mr. Rogers' corn has won four other high premiums this year. At the Tennessee State Fair, Nashville, his corn won first premium in the white variety, and in the Boys Corn Club exhibits of the Smith-Hughes vocational work. At the Tri-State Fair, Memphis, the corn won first and second premiums in the white variety, winning over the best corn from Mississippi, Arkansas and Tennessee.

Mr. Rogers has a large quantity of seed corn this year and one desiring some of the corn for 1922 planting had better see him at once. He lives on Gainesboro R-4 and phone on Flynn's Lick exchange.

ZIGZAG HOLLOW IS MOONSHINERS PARADISE.

Yuby Dam, U. S. A.

This finds me just back from the Zigzag Hollow, where I have been to study the conditions in regard to the enforcement of the prohibition laws.

This hollow is full up to the side boards with moonshine and I believe they are to stay. I never saw a more ideal place for tangle-foot factories.

This hollow is about 23 mile long. It is surrounded on the East and North by spurs of the Sinkhole farm and on the West by the perpendicular sides of Gad mountain, which shuts off all intercourse. There is but one way of approach to the Zigzag Hollow, and that is by the way of Gad Town, which is situated well up in the mouth of the hollow, at its southern end.

I started from Gad Town, with my guide early on the morning of the eight for the head of the hollow. For about nine miles up from its mouth, the hollow and all its spurs run in figure eight fashion and end up in loops and bow knots. During this nine miles I crossed my own tracks thirteen times and met a man twenty three times, who was going out, and the guide told me that we were traveling back out six-thirteenths of the time.

Next we traveled up through the "devil's gutter," where the hollow loops the loop several times and all of its spurs play leap frog, and tie knots crows-feet in every direction, as far as the eye could see.

After passing through the "devil's gutter," with its thousand and one devious and intricate passages, I found myself next in that part of the hollow that is called the "Moonshiner's Paradise," where all the bottoms of the hollows are sprinkled down thickly with sinkholes, and where some of the hollows end up against the sides of the Sinkhole Farm and others end in caves that run under the farm and intersect with the sinkholes that come down from the surface of the Sinkhole Farm, in several of which are elevators that carry moonshiners up on the surface where no man can traverse.

I went out of the hollow, I was traveling in, through one of the caves about a mile long and took an elevator for the top of the farm, where I was informed by Barefoot Owens, that there had come a shower of rain and the path across the farm among the sinkholes was too slick to travel, so I ordered my aeroplane from Yuby Dam and was soon back in the city, fully convinced that there would never be but few of these wild catters brought out, until the black angels wagged them away and salted them down for the Judgement Day.

The sensible Slicker Snake. P. S. As I went in at the mouth of the hollow I found this notice:

"We moonshiners are in here to stay and the revenue man that comes in after us will also stay."

SANTA CLAUS WRITES.

Dear Boys and Girls:

I arrive in your town and county on scheduled time and will endeavor to fill every stocking, but if you fail receive all you ask for don't be disappointed. Remember I have millions of children to serve and must save something for all. Be good and happy children till I come and throughout the coming year.

Your Friend,
Santa Claus.

CHRISTMAS APPEAL FROM CENTRAL STATE HOSPITAL.

Nashville, Tenn.
Dec. 12, 1921.

Dear Friends:

The Christmas season is again near at hand. As in previous years I beg to remind you of the good old-fashioned custom of observing this holiday by doing something to cheer the afflicted and gladden hearts that are sore oppressed. For many years past we have celebrated Christmas eve by having an entertainment in our Assembly Hall, at which the Christmas tree with the distribution of gifts from home has been the brightest and most pleasing feature. For the coming Christmas festivities I am sure you will be happier for adding your mite.

Please send something for the relative or friend you have here in the hospital no matter how small the article may be coming from home or friends it will be appreciated. Please help us all you can and you will enjoy your Christmas the more for the good you have done to others less fortunate than yourself.

Hats, caps, shoes, rubbers, stockings, mittens, handkerchiefs, shawls, underwear and other garments; fruits, candies and nuts would be acceptable to our patients. Tobacco would be a welcome gift to men accustomed to its use.

Write your name and address on the package so that we may make acknowledgement to you after Christmas.

All packages should be sent by parcel post or express PREPAID, in time to reach us several days before Christmas so that they may be classified for distribution from the tree.

W. S. Farmer,
Superintendent.

Primary Honor Roll.

Honor roll week ending Dec. 9th.

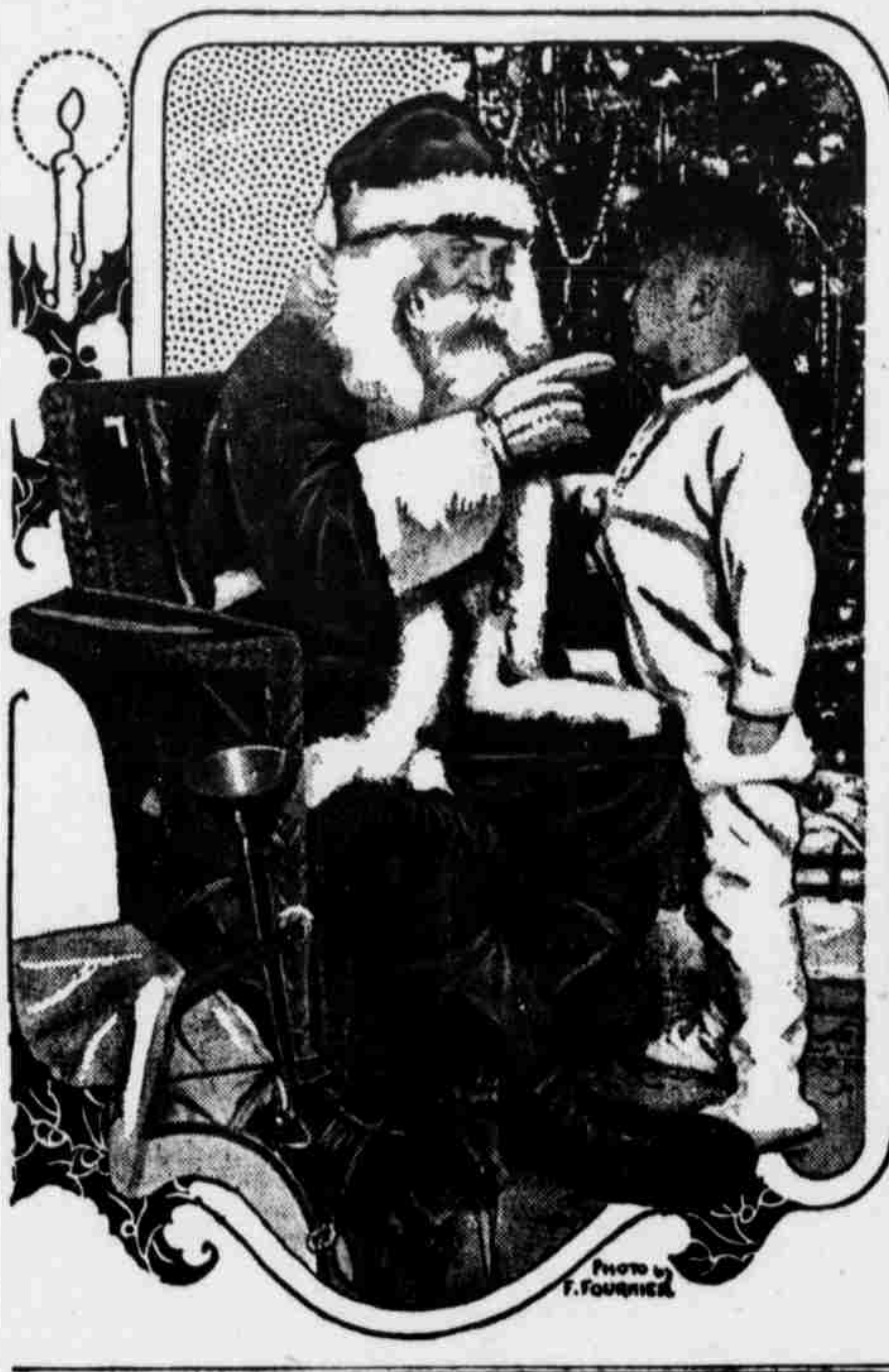
2nd grade: Ada Sue Quarles, Joy Gailbreath, Irone Smith, Bruce T. Settle, Jack Young, Harry Tardy, Jno L. Young, Meadows Montgomery, Raymond Kinnard, Chas F. Hawkins, Harvey Henson, Edward Gailbreath, Clarence Gwinn, James Deaper, Buster Allen.

1st grade, (C) Howard Anderson, Ward Reeves, Virgie and Vallie Stafford, Ather Gwin, Bruce Hamlet, Jona Frank Roberts, Fred Roberts, Martha Lou Smith.

(B) Phillip Anderson, Margerie Mabry.

(G) Rex Loftis, Joe Marvin Brown, Edna Ellis, Georgia Kinnard, Ethel Stafford, Lassie York.

Have You Been a Good Boy?



SANTA CLAUS WILL ENDEAVOR TO ANSWER THE REQUESTS OF THE CHILDREN.

Dear Santa: I want some Roman candles, a pistol and some caps and firecrackers, nuts, and candy and a lot of sparklers. Hurry on with 'em. Will G. Quarles.

Dear Santa: I want you to bring me a little wagon, an air gun and some nuts and candy.

Your friend,
Gus Netherton.

Dear Santa: Bring me apples and oranges and candy, raisins, and nuts, a little doll and a big doll, a bunch of sparklers and some toys. I will close for this time.

Christine Gibson.

Dear Santa: I want you to bring me an air gun, some firecrackers and roman candles, spatklers and sky-rockets. Your best friend,

Garland Anderson.

Dear Santa Claus: I want a little stove, sleeping doll and some candy, apples, oranges and nuts. I want a dress, cap and sweater, too. Don't forget father and mother.

Maymie Stafford.

Dear Santa Claus: I want some candy and fruit and a sleeping doll, and a box raisins. Don't forget to hang my doll on the Christmas tree.

Lucy Henson.

Dear Santa: I want a doll and a set of dishes, a little stove and coffee mill and doll chair, some sparklers and everything, and that will be all old Santa

Mary Joe Meadows.

Dear Santa: I want you to bring me some candy, oranges, apples and bananas, and put a box of handkerchiefs on the Christmas tree for me.

Ida Stafford

Dear Santa: I want some apples, oranges and candy, and a box of crackers and doll. I want a cap, dress and sweater, too. Don't forget father and mother, bring them something nice.

Auna Lee Smith.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a whistle, horn and pistol. I have been a good boy, looking for you all the time. Booster wants some leather leggins, and I don't know what else, but would like for you to look after him, he has been a good boy too.

Your little friend,
Sox Byrne.

Dear Santa: We want you to bring us a wagon and an auto, some a b c blocks, a Teddy bear and a doll and

some candy, nuts and fruit.
Your little friends,
Jack and Mark McCain.

Dear Santa: I want you to bring me a big sleeping doll, a lot of nuts and firecrackers and some more things. So fill my stockings and I'll be glad. Don't forget the other little children.

Faye Smith.

Dear Santa: I want a doll, story book, some fruit and a silk dress. Bring little sister a doll and some candy and nuts and firecrackers. I am in the first grade, my teacher is Mrs. Maude McCain.

Lassie York.

Dear Santa: I have been a good boy this year. I want you to bring me some candy, nuts, apples and oranges, and a pistol and some caps. Remember the other little boys and girls too.

Raymond Kinnard.

Dear Santa: I am a good girl. I want a doll and some candy, oranges and apples and a toy or two.

Vellie Stafford.

Dear Santa: I have tried to be a good boy this year. I want a 22 air gun and a whole heap of candy, nuts and fruit. Bring me some fireworks if you have any to spare.

Buster Allen.

Dear Santa: I have been a good girl and I want you to fill my stockings with candy, nuts, oranges and apples, and a toy.

Virgie Stafford.

Dear Santa: I want a big sleeping doll, a story book, a doll swing and some apples, nuts and candy. I go to school.

Mattie Clay Roberts.

Dear Santa: I want a Coon jigger and a lot of fireworks. Put in a big lot of candy and some apples, oranges and figs and raisins, and bring something for little Anne Joe.

Meadows Montgomery.

Dear Santa Claus: Bring me a doll and a pretty doll bed and all kinds of toys, and a lot of fruit and nuts, and be sure and come to our Christmas tree. I will be glad to see you.

Jewel Dixon.

Dear Santa: I want a big sleeping doll, and fill my stockings with fruit and candy, and I will be glad. Don't forget the other little boys and girls.

Edna Mae Ellis.

Dear Santa Claus: I want a tricycle and a train on track, and an air gun.

and a lot of fireworks, a good story book and some candy, fruit and nuts, a whip and a pony and saddle, a wooly monkey, and a pistol and some caps.

Harry Tardy.

Dear Santa: I want some firecrackers, roman candles, a bugle, a pistol and caps, and some nuts, candy and fruit.

John L. Young.

Dear Santa: I have been good girl and going to school, wont you please bring me a doll and some apples, candy and oranges and a lot of nuts.

Irone Smith.

Dear Santa: I have been a good boy and I want a pistol and some caps, nuts, candy, fruit, and a lot of fireworks.

Yours truly,
Rex Loftis.

Dear Santa: I want some nuts, candy oranges and apples, a doll that goes to sleep and a box of raisins and crackers.

Christine Raines.

Dear Santa: I want a sleeping doll candy, oranges, nuts, apples, raisin I have tried to be a good girl and go to school every day that I can.

Ethel Stafford.

Dear Sant: Please bring me some toys, apples, oranges, nuts, some fire works, raisins I have been a good boy, hope you will not forget the little poor children.

Jack Young.

Dear Santa. We want you to bring us a wagon, an air gun, a train, a knife and a toy pistol. Please bring a little bed for Maile Polson. We want some candy, nuts, oranges, balloons and whistles.

Lando and Ernest Stafford.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 4 years old and know all my letters, I want you to bring me some beads, little dishes, doll candy and nuts.

Rose Nell Sadler.

Dear Santa: Bring me an air gun storybook, a toy auto, candy, oranges, apples and nuts a wagon and sleigh.

Bruce T. Settle.

Dear Santa: I want you to bring me some candy, oranges, and nuts, apples, fire crackers, roman candles, a toy pistol and caps, a little auto, train and track.

Chas F. Hawkins.

Dear Santa: I have been a good boy this year and I want you to bring me some nuts, candy and fruits, air gun and a skull cap.

Leon Raines.

Dear Santa: Please bring a toy car, a little pony and buggy, some oranges, nuts, don't forget to bring father and mother something too.

Harvey Henson.

Dear Santa: I want some apples, oranges, nuts, bananas, candy, a little stove, a sleeping doll, roman candles, sparklers, fire crackers, coffee mill, a little white fur muff, a little set of dishes. Please come to our Christmas tree Xmas eve night and bring me a climbing monkey, a drum and balloons.

Joy Gailbreath.

Dear Santa: Please bring me a pistol and caps, a storybook, a little auto, and some candy, oranges and apples, nuts and a sleigh.

Edward Gailbreath.

Dear Santa: Please bring me a little wagon, some nuts, candy, oranges, fire crackers, roman candles and sparklers.

Fred Roberts.

Dear Santa: I have been a good boy this year and I want you to bring some candy, nuts apples and oranges. Please don't forget the little poor children.

Jo Marvin Brown.

Dear Santa: I want some apples, oranges, nuts, bananas, and candv, the box containing a doll and doll dresses at Q. M. Co., a stove and coffee mill at D. D. Co., roman candles, sparklers fire crackers, and a set of dishes, a doll bed and a white fur muff. Please come to our Xmas tree on Xmas eve night and bring me a climbing monkey, drum and balloons.

Ada Sue Quarles.

Dear Santa: I have been a good girl this year and want you to bring me some nuts, oranges, apples and a toy. Please don't forget the little poor children.

Hazel Roark.

Dear Santa: Please bring me a wagon and some fruit and candy, also an air gun.

Winters Netherton.

Dear Santa: Please bring some candy, orange, nuts, an air gun fire crackers, roman candles, a little wagon and a tricycle.

Howard Anderson.